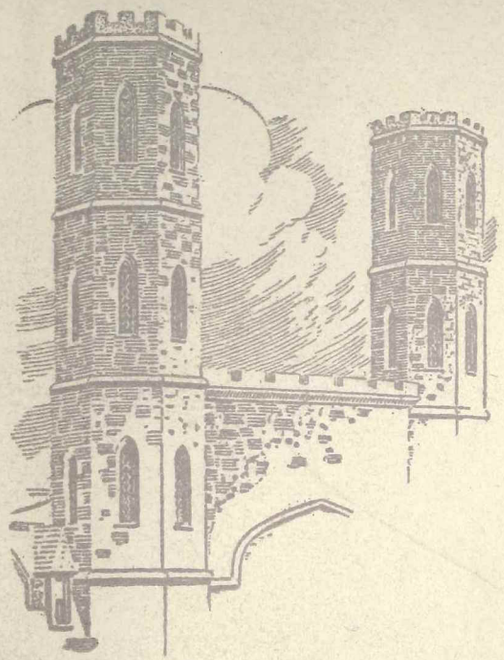

Order of Service

at the

Presentation of Alterations and Decorations

By Miss Anna J. Magee

St. Stephen's Church

Philadelphia

✠

December 3th, 1918

LAST spring Miss Anna J. Magee informed me that she was so much gratified with the beauty of the new chancel and reredos, and with the way in which the changes had been received by the congregation that she desired me to go on, with the assistance of the Tiffany Studios, and bring the whole interior into harmony with the chancel. While she realized that the high prices made such improvements unusually costly, nevertheless she felt strongly impelled to finish the work, and earnestly desired to see it completed. She also expressed a wish to have the church properly lighted and ventilated. The vestry gratefully granted the necessary permission, and plans were promptly submitted by the Tiffany Studios.

The chief alterations are manifest at a glance, but there are others that are not apparent. It will be well to enumerate them all briefly here: The south gallery has been cut back to the line of the north gallery, and the ends of both have been artistically treated. The circular windows on either side of the reredos have been bricked up. The walls have been replastered, covered with canvas, and painted to resemble Caen stone. A new stone baptistry of Champville marble, has been built in the southwest corner. A screen of Champville marble and glass has taken the place of the old wooden screen inside the front door. All the aisles and the vestibule have been floored with Casota marble. The west end of the church and vestibule have been wainscoted with Champville marble.

New lanterns of a gothic design have been hung in the nave, so to speak, and in the transept, under the galleries and in the vestibule. New bracket-lanterns of an original pattern have been affixed to the walls. The organ has been decorated, and the front of the galleries has been stenciled. New screens have been placed on either side of the choir. All the wood-work of the galleries and pews has been painted a darker color. An elaborate and costly ventilating system has been installed in the roof, whereby the atmosphere of the entire church can be changed in

three minutes. Fresh air can now be secured without drafts and without letting in the noise of the street.

The ceiling of the church has been decorated by a grille-work of beautiful design, and a new grille covers the opening for the echo organ above the chancel.

All the gallery windows have been protected and toned down in color by additional glass on the outside.

To give a better setting to the memorial to Maria Gouverneur Mitchell, by St. Gaudens, the memorial of the late Senior Warden, Ludovic Colquhoun Cleeman, was transferred to the north side of the vestibule, and the Mitchell memorial itself was moved a few feet further from the reredos and raised about a foot and a half.

The Ducachet Memorial has also been improved by a new setting. All the marble memorials have been cleaned.

A new monument has been added to our treasures by the bust of the late James Magee, which has been placed in a tabernacle of the Tiffany Studios' design and workmanship, on the south side of the vestibule, where it balances the bust of his fellow vestryman, Mr. Cleeman, on the north side.

Underneath, a tablet has been placed to this effect:

JAMES MAGEE
VESTRYMAN 1861-1878

TO HIS DAUGHTER, ANNA J. MAGEE
THE CHURCH IS INDEBTED FOR
EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS AND DECORATIONS:
NOVEMBER, 1918.
I will glorify the house of my glory.

The benevolence of Miss Magee has not been limited to the interior of the church, but has extended to extensive improvements in the parish house, and has included many minor improvements, such as a new switchboard and new radiation, as well as substantial repairs like new supports for the sleepers, in order to make them strong enough to bear the additional weight that has been laid upon them.

Splendid as was the gift of the raised and enlarged chancel and new reredos, this second gift is even more splendid and costly. St. Stephen's is now not only a temple of worship, but also a shrine of the most refined and spiritual beauty. Never can we thank sufficiently the generous donor.

I ought to mention that the work was begun on June 3d, and that its progress has been free from any fatal accidents. While the influenza epidemic impeded its progress somewhat, there were no deaths among the workmen.

The genius of Mr. Tiffany and his co-workers—I must mention specially Mr. Briggs—is manifest in this glorious consummation of their labors. We believe that this redecorated St. Stephen's will stand as a high water mark of the artistic taste and skill of the designers and workmen of this era. It will also be an enduring monument of the deep, and I may say hereditary, loyalty of Miss Anna J. Magee to the church at whose font she was baptized, and to whose fellowship she has belonged all the days of her life.

Long may she live to enjoy its beauty, to see it put forth new vigor under the stimulating influence of these generous gifts, and to receive the manifestations of a congregation's gratitude and affection.

CARL E. GRAMMER.

From the Minutes of the Vestry

STATED MEETING, HELD NOVEMBER 4, 1878.

PRESENT: The Rector and Messrs. Cleeman, Lippincott, Krumbhaar, Camblos, Muirheid, Judson, Blight, Roberts, Frailey and Rush.

The Rector opened with prayer.

The following resolutions upon the death of Mr. James Magee were read and adopted:

WHEREAS, The Vestry of St. Stephen's Church has heard with profound sorrow of the death of their esteemed associate, Mr. James Magee; be it

Resolved, That the Vestry give public testimony to the loss St. Stephen's Church has sustained in the death of Mr. Magee. For seventeen years identified with its interests as a vestryman, he was faithful in the discharge of all duties imposed upon him by his office as well as liberal in the furtherance of measures connected with the welfare of the Parish.

Resolved, That they have lost a colleague whose good judgment and sound counsel were always of eminent service in their deliberations, while his genial temper gained for him their due affection. That the Vestry as individuals, and as representing the whole Parish, offer their sincere and profound sympathy to the bereaved family.

Resolved, That the Vestry attend the funeral in a body and that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and be published in the religious and secular newspapers.

MURRAY RUSH,
Secretary of the Vestry.

ST. STEPHEN'S has always stood for an alliance between Christianity and the Arts. Its beautiful memorials and exquisite music have given it a distinguished position in Philadelphia—not to speak of other sources of influence. It has seemed appropriate, therefore, at the service this evening, when all these art treasures are enriched by splendid additions, and are provided for the first time with a harmonious setting, to emphasize this function of our church. Following the precedent of the service not quite a year ago, when Miss Magee presented the church with a chancel and reredos, a large place has been given to the compositions of St. Stephen's own musicians. Two of the hymn tunes were composed by our former organist, Mr. Selden Miller; two of the anthems are by Dr. David D. Wood, our famous blind organist, and the first anthem of the evening is a recent prize composition by a member of the congregation, Miss Frances G. McCollin. Mr. Henry Gordon Thunder repeats by request his composition entitled, "The House of God," which he composed for the service a year ago and dedicated to Miss Magee. The words of the processional were composed for the presentation service last year by Miss Louise Betts Edwards, a member of the congregation, and are retained as having their message for these earth-shaking times, and also for their inherent beauty and value.

I have also ventured to print a few lines of my own, not so much for their merit, as by way of living up to my conviction that religion should be not merely a lamp to guide, as the legalist would have it, but also be like the sun—a quickener of energies. Our faith does not fulfill its entire function if it merely regulates life;

it should also stimulate, develop and enrich. It should be the mother of arts, as well as the support of morals.

As a manifestation of this great truth these embellishments of our church are peculiarly welcome, and it is to that key that this service is set.

CARL E. GRAMMER.

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St. Stephen's Church

Philadelphia

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REV. CARL E. GRAMMER, S. T. D., *Rector.*
REV. FREDERICK B. KEABLE, *Associate.*

✠

Vestry

MR. J. HUNTER EWING, *Church Warden*
MR. JOSEPH B. VAN DUSEN, JR., *Rector's Warden*

MR. WM. H. HANSELL
LT. COL. CHAS. L. MCKEEHAN
DR. ADDINELL HEWSON
MR. ROBERT T. BOYD
MR. CRAIG ATMORE
PROF. EMORY R. JOHNSON
MR. CHARLES P. LINEAWEAVER
EDWARD W. MOORE, U. S. N.
MR. HOWARD REIFSNYDER

✠

Parish Visitor

MISS KATE H. LEWIS

✠

Verger

MR. JAMES CARRIGAN

Choir

✠

Organist and Director

MR. HENRY GORDON THUNDER, A. G. O.

Sopranos

Mrs. Helen F. Heaton
Mrs. E. N. Thompson
Miss Ella F. Dance
Mrs. Mazie Renouf
Miss Edith H. Delo
Miss Stella M. Van Horn
Miss Tillie M. Forney
Miss Mary Johnson

Altos

Mrs. Louise U. Vail
Mrs. Jas. F. Campbell
Miss Leila M. Steele
Miss L. M. Gruner
Mrs. J. J. Smith
Mrs. A. T. French
Miss M. Snyder
Miss Rosa Biere
Miss Helen Hamerton
Mrs. J. B. Roberts

Tenors

Mr. Walter L. Pontius
Mr. Henry M. Wilson
Mr. Albert Curet
Mr. George Watson
Mr. Wm. H. Wyatt

Bassos

Mr. Frank M. Conly
Mr. Edgar A. Hawley
Mr. Thos. C. Martindale
Mr. Elmer Sacrey
Mr. Robt. P. Jenkins
Mr. A. Snyder
Mr. W. J. Maybee

ASSISTED BY

Sopranos

Mrs. Jas. H. Chapman
Mrs. Linn Martin
Mrs. F. B. McCoy
Miss Jane Edel
Miss Lilian Rogers
Miss Caroline Hess
Miss Mary Settle
Miss Margaret Johnson
Mrs. Henry G. Thunder

Altos

Miss Mattie Keenan
Mrs. J. M. Robinson
Mrs. Leighton Ford
Miss Bertha Levin

Tenors

Dr. Irving Whalley
Mr. J. E. Howes
Mr. John H. Glover
Mr. Henry Watson
Mr. Wm N. King
Mr. Jas. R. Gibb
Mr. W. J. MacWatters
Mr. Griff L. James
Mr. J. R. Hunsberger

Bassos

Mr. Geo. A. Howes
Mr. H. G. Holmes
Mr. W. J. Brown
Mr. Chas. W. Munder
Mr. Henry E. Haupt
Mr. Frank Gerhardt
Mr. Harry Smith
Mr. Harrison P. Hahn
Mr. C. B. Collins
Mr. J. H. Mason

Order of Service

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PRELUDE. "Fantasia and Fugue in G Minor" . *Bach*

PROCESSIONAL . . . . . *Selden Miller*

Tune: "Come, My Soul, Thou Must Be Waking."

Christian soul, the times are calling,
Altars falling,
Men's hearts failing them for fear;
Unto thee their eyes are turning,
Spirits yearning
For the word of faith and cheer.

Christian soul! great deeds await thee,
Consecrate thee
To the task that nearest lies;
Question not that God will use thee,
Nor refuse thee
Blessing on thy sacrifice.

Walk thou not as one benighted,
Nor affrighted;
Where the foolish see no God,
Thine to glimpse the fiery column,
Thine the solemn
Comfort of His staff and rod!

—*Louise Betts Edwards.*

"The Star Spangled Banner." . *Francis Scott Key*

Oh, say, can you see, by the dawn's early light,
What so proudly we hailed at the twilight's last gleaming;
Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the perilous night,
O'er the ramparts we watched were so gallantly streaming?
And the rocket's red glare, the bombs bursting in air,
Gave proof thro' the night that our flag was still there.
Oh, say, does that star-spangled banner yet wave
O'er the land of the free, and the home of the brave?

Oh, thus be it ever when freemen shall stand
Between their loved homes and the war's desolation;
Blest with victory and peace, may the heav'n-rescued land
Praise the Pow'r that hath made and preserved us a nation!
Then conquer we must, when our cause it is just,
And this be our motto: "In God is our trust!"
And the star-spangled banner in triumph shall wave
O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave.

Opening Sentences.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness; let the whole earth stand in awe of him.
Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.
O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling.
Holy! Holy! Holy! is the Lord of Hosts. The whole earth is full of his glory.

Psalter.

Psalm 122. Lætatus sum.

1. I was glad when they said unto me, We will go into the house of the Lord.
2. Our feet shall stand in thy gates, O Jerusalem.
3. Jerusalem is built as a city that is at unity in itself.
4. For thither the tribes go up, even the tribes of the Lord, to testify unto Israel, to give thanks unto the Name of the Lord.
5. For there is the seat of judgment, even the seat of the house of David.
6. O pray for the peace of Jerusalem; they shall prosper that love thee.
7. Peace be within thy walls, and plenteousness within thy palaces.
8. For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will wish thee prosperity.
9. Yea, because of the house of the Lord my God, I will seek to do thee good.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost,
As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Anthem. "The Lord Is King." *Frances G. McCollin*

(Awarded the Clemson Gold Medal by the American Guild of Organists, 1918.)

The Lord is King. He hath put on glorious apparel.
The Lord is girded with strength, wherewith he hath girded himself.
Exalt ye the Lord our God and worship at his holy hill, for the Lord our God is holy.

Lord, it is good for us to be
Here on the holy mount with Thee,
When darkling in the depths of night,
When dazzled by excess of light,
We bow before the heav'nly voice
That bids bewildered souls rejoice;
Tho' love wax cold, and faith be dim,
This is my Son, O hear ye Him.

O send out thy light and thy truth, that they may lead me, and bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy dwelling, to thy holy dwelling. *Amen.*

Lesson. St. John, Chapter IV. Vv. 19-24.

Anthem. "God Is a Spirit." . . . *Bennett*

God is a spirit, and they that worship him, must worship him in spirit, and in truth. For the father seeketh such to worship him in spirit and in truth.

The Apostles' Creed.

Versicles.

The Lord be with you.
R. And with thy spirit.
Let us pray. O Lord, show thy mercy upon us.
R. And grant us thy salvation.
O God, make clean our hearts within us,
R. And take not Thy Holy Spirit from us.

The Lord's Prayer.

Collects.

Almighty God, give us grace that we may cast away the works of darkness, and put upon us the armor of light, now in the time of this mortal life, in which thy Son Jesus Christ came to visit us in great humility; that in the last day, when he shall come again in his glorious majesty, to judge both the quick and the dead, we may rise to the life immortal, through him who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, now and ever. *Amen.*

Most gracious God, we humbly beseech thee, for the people of these United States in general, and especially for their President, for their Senate and Representatives in Congress assembled, and for the rulers of all the Allied Nations; that thou wouldst be pleased to direct and prosper all their consultations, to the advancement of thy glory, the good of thy Church, the safety, honour, and welfare of thy people; that all things may be so ordered and settled by their endeavours, upon the best and surest foundations, that peace and happiness, truth and justice, religion and piety, may be established among us for all generations. These and all other necessaries, for them, for us, and thy whole church, we humbly beg in the Name and mediation of Jesus Christ, our most blessed Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

O Almighty God, the Sovereign Commander of all the world, in whose hand is power and might, which none is able to withstand; We bless and magnify thy great and glorious Name for this happy Victory, the whole glory whereof we do ascribe to thee, who art the only giver of victory. And, we beseech thee, give us grace to improve this great mercy to thy glory, the advancement of thy Gospel, the honour of our country, and, as much as in us lieth, to the good of all mankind. And, we beseech thee, give us such a sense of this great mercy, as may engage us to a true thankfulness, such as may appear in our lives by an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee all our days; through Jesus Christ our Lord, to whom with thee and the Holy Spirit, as for all thy mercies, so in particular for this Victory and Deliverance, be all glory and honour, world without end. *Amen.*

Almighty God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord, and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; We give thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labours. And we beseech thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of thy holy Name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O Almighty God, who hast knit together thine elect in one communion and fellowship, in the mystical body of thy Son Christ our Lord; Grant us grace so to follow thy blessed Saints in all virtuous and godly living, that we may come to those unspeakable joys which thou hast prepared for those who unfeignedly love thee; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

The grace of the Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all. *Amen.*

HYMN. "Rise, Crowned with Light."

Russian National Hymn

Rise, crown'd with light, imperial Salem, rise;..
Exalt thy towering head, and lift thine eyes.
See heaven its sparkling portals wide display,
And break upon thee in a flood of day.

See a long race thy spacious courts adorn,
See future sons, and daughters yet unborn,
In crowding ranks on every side arise,
Demanding life, impatient for the skies.

The seas shall waste, the skies to smoke decay,
Rocks fall to dust, and mountains melt away;
But fix'd his word, his saving power remains;
Thy realm shall last, thy own Messiah reigns.

PRESENTATION.

HYMN. "The Twilight Shadows Fall." . *D. D. Wood*

The twilight shadows fall,
But do not fear;
At evening comes the call,
"Be of good cheer."
Though dark the clouds above,
Trusting our Father's love,
The sun sets clear.

The twilight shadows fall,
Life's goal is nigh;
We soon may hear Thee call,
"Come up on high."
Then fades the night away,
Greet we the perfect day,
God's cloudless sky.

—*Jos. B. Thompson.*

ANTHEM. "Fear Not, O Israel." . *Max Spicker*

Behold! there shall be a day, when the watchman upon the mountain top shall cry aloud: Arise ye! Get ye up unto Mount Zion, unto the Lord your God. For thus saith the Lord, Fear not now, O Israel, neither be thou dismayed, Refrain thine voice from weeping and thine eyes from tears, for I the Lord am with thee, and will save thee. I have loved thee. I have loved thee with an everlasting love and have redeemed thee. Why criest thou in thine affliction? Why mournest thou in nightly watches? I have redeemed thee. Therefore thus saith the Lord: Sing ye aloud with gladness! Thy mourning is turned into joy! I, even I, have redeemed thee. Be glad and rejoice! Thy sorrows now are ended, great shall be thy peace, rejoice! be glad and rejoice!

PRAYER OF DEDICATION.

ANTHEM. "Sanctus" . . . . *Gounod*

Holy! Holy! Holy! Lord God of hosts, Heaven and earth are full of thy glory: Glory be to thee, O Lord Most High. *Amen.*

ADDRESS.

ANTHEM. "There Shall Be No Night There."

D. D. Wood

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street thereof, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life, and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations.
There shall be no more curse, nor pain, nor death. But the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be therein: and His servants shall serve Him, and they shall see His face.
There shall be no night there; and they need no lamp nor light of the sun, for the Lord God shall give them light; and they shall reign for ever and ever.

Revelation 22.

ORGAN SOLO. "The House of God."

Henry Gordon Thunder

Dedicated to Miss Anna J. Magee.

"First that which is natural, afterwards that which is spiritual."

Rude once were altars—rocks or sod;
Rude once man's thoughts of Thee, O God.
Behind the veil of sense he saw
Not purpose vast and changeless law;
But warring gods of many kinds,
Of cruel lusts and prideful minds.

As from the earth so dark and dank
Spring violets sweet on loamy bank,
So from these crude beginnings rose
Among the Jews, through countless woes,
Through prophet's word and hero's sword,
A vision of Jehovah Lord.
Eternal life, Eternal might,
Eternal law, Eternal right.

The God of Sinai's awful storm
Was manifest in gentler form;
The altar to a God unknown
Was by a clearer faith o'erthrown,
When Jesus conquered sin and death,
And taught us by his dying breath
That Love is lord of life and death;
That Love is law and law is love,
Since Love is throned in Heaven above;
That we are not an alien race,
But can behold our Father's face,
Reflected in the loving Son
In whom both God and man are one.

—Carl E. Grammer.

ANTHEM. "Unfold, Ye Portals Everlasting." *Gounod*

After this to a mountain He led them forth, and then lifting up his hands as in blessing, He departed and ascended into heaven.

Unfold, ye portals everlasting

With welcome to receive, Him ascending on high! Behold the King of Glory!

He mounts up through the sky. Back to the heav'nly mansions hasting unfold, for lo, the King comes nigh.

But who is he; the King of Glory? He who death overcame; the Lord in battle mighty. But who is he, the King of Glory? Of hosts he is the Lord, of angels and of powers, the King of Glory is the King of Saints.

Unfold, ye portals everlasting with welcome to receive; he ascending on high behold, the King of Glory.

He mounts up through the sky.

Back to the heav'nly mansions hasting unfold, for lo the King comes nigh.

PRAYER AND BENEDICTION.

RECESSIONAL. "Saviour, When Night Involves the Skies." . . . . . *Selden Miller*

Saviour, when night involves the skies,
My soul, adoring, turns to Thee;
Thee, self-abased in mortal guise,
And wrapt in shades of death for me.

When noon her throne in light arrays,
To Thee my soul triumphant springs;
Thee, throned in glory's endless blaze,
Thee, Lord of lords and King of kings.

O'er earth, when shades of evening steal,
To death and Thee my thoughts I give;
To death, whose power I soon must feel,
To Thee with Whom I trust to live.

—T. Gisborne.

POSTLUDE. "Grand Choeur." . . *Guilmant*

The Down-Town Church

Beautiful is the country church;
Watching over its billowy graves,
Floated over by luminous clouds.
By day the birds sing in its grove;
The stars shine down on it by night.
Within sight of its spire
All nature seems Christian,
So close it clasps
The country church.

Friendly and cheery is the village church;
Around its steeple cluster the roofs.
Its open door invites the passer-by,
And brightens the dim street.
Youthful couples throng its evening worship;
The music of its hymns is heard afar.
A center of social life,
A nurse of holy aspirations and high ideals,
An outpost of the Kingdom of God,
Is the village church.

Grand is the city church,
With its multitudinous energies,
Its far-reaching charities,
Its splendid gifts.
Its choir repeats the melodies of the spheres,
The harmonies of heaven.
Its prophetic message rings abroad.
A chief pillar upholding the dome
Of national righteousness
Is the city church.

Best is a down-town church—
A quiet oratory in traffic's midmost roar,
A lighthouse on a storm-swept coast.
The music of its chimes
Soothes the pains of suffering,
And calms the fever of ambition.
A shrine of beauty,
A center of friendship,
A focus of beneficent forces;
A house of prayer, a temple of truth,
A church of the living God.

C. E. G.